

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL

TUESDAY, MAY 17, 1904.

TELEPHONE CALLS.

Either Company—7 a. m. to midnight through the week and from 7 a. m. to 10 p. m. on Sunday. Ask for the Journal, then ask the Journal operator for the department to which you wish to call. AFTER MIDNIGHT THROUGH THE WEEK AND BEFORE 6 P. M. ON SUNDAYS.

Old Telephone—Editorial, 232 and 233; circulation, 234; counting room, 235.

New Telephone—Editorial, 86, 87 or 75; counting room, or circulation department, 234.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

BY CARRIER—INDIANAPOLIS AND SUBURBS. Daily and Sunday, 10c a month, 12c a week. Daily, without Sunday, 8c a month, 10c a week. Sunday, without daily, 5c a week. Single copies, 2c.

BY AGENTS EVERYWHERE. Daily, per week, 10c. Daily and Sunday, per week, 15c. Sunday only, 5c.

BY MAIL PREPAID. Daily edition, one year, \$1.00. Daily and Sunday, one year, \$1.20. Sunday only, one year, 75c.

Weekly Edition. One copy, one year, \$1.00. One copy, six months, 50c. One copy, three months, 25c. No subscription taken for less than three months.

Subscriptions with any of our numerous agents or send orders to:

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL NEWSPAPER CO.

Indianapolis, Ind.

Persons sending the Journal should put on an eight or a twelve-page paper a cent stamp; on a sixteen, twenty or twenty-four page paper a 2-cent stamp. Foreign postage is usually double these rates.

All communications intended for publication in this paper must, in order to receive attention, be accompanied by the name and address of the writer.

Entered as second-class matter, May 18, 1904, at the postoffice at Indianapolis, Ind.

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL

Can be found at the following places:

CHICAGO—Palmer House, Auditorium Annex Hotel, Dearborn Street News Stand.

CINCINNATI—J. R. Hawley & Co., Arcade, Grand Hotel.

COLUMBUS, O.—Vladimir News Stand, 330 High Street.

DATON, O.—J. V. Wilkie, 20 South Jefferson Street.

DENVER, Col.—Loutham & Jackson, Fifteenth and Lawrence streets, and A. Smith, 1567 Chumley street.

DES MOINES, Ia.—Moss Jacobs, 209 Fifth street.

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—Henry Drapkin.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—Dearing, northwest corner of Third and New Streets, St. Louis, Mo., 424 West Market street, and Bluefield Bros., 42 West Market street.

NEW YORK—Astor House.

ST. LOUIS—The Journal is on sale at all leading hotels and news stands. St. Louis, Mo., 424 West Market street, and Bluefield Bros., 42 West Market street. On file Pennsylvania system exhibit.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo.—F. B. Carrel, Station D.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Riggs House, Ebbitt House, Fairfax Hotel, Willard Hotel.

It is wrong to accuse Mr. Hearst of buying delegates. He has nothing to show for his money if he has bought any.

Will the French never be able to so organize their military establishment that all their military secrets will not be sold to rival powers?

The fate of a deserter depends on when the Spanish war ended. Let the poor fellow off easy; it was all over, but the shouting before anybody had a chance to desert.

An Atlanta cotton factory superintendent has been arrested for abusing a child operative. But what was the child doing there? The State deserves the first punishment.

Alexander Dowle is in such a hurry to get home that he is making a short cut across Europe and leaving his wife behind him in his haste. Something will be doing in Zion presently.

According to the latest reports, the Czar is still willing to put his universal disarmament scheme in force, and if it is all the same to the rest of us, would like to commence on Japan.

Eastern Democrats are said to believe that Cleveland stock is rising, and that he stands a chance of being nominated at St. Louis. Eastern Democrats are neglecting to take heed of Mr. Bryan, which is rash.

Kuropatkin's plan of campaign is slowly unfolding itself. Evidently he means to lead the Japanese on into the depths of Siberia and freeze them to death. It is the same deadly trap Napoleon fell into when he captured Moscow.

The list of buildings to be erected on the army post ground and their cost, will give many Indianapolis people their first clear idea of the extent and importance of the establishment that is henceforth to be a part of their city.

At last Mexico has awakened to the fact that yellow fever can be stamped out by sanitation, and will appropriate a goodly sum for the purpose. When the Americans cleaned up Cuba Latin Americans were taught something of the possibilities of modern sanitary measures.

By the way, has any of the Democratic leaders stopped to think of what kind of a platform Parker could suitably stand? Out onto the things that were in the Kansas City platform, and the document cannot be much more than an endorsement of Republican policies during the past eight years.

Now that Kitchener is in charge in India, Tommy Atkins is quite likely to know what real soldiering means, and his officers will probably learn a thing or two, also. They will get a taste of what the American army had in subduing the West, with a little of the British experience in South Africa thrown in.

The late Slim Coy, Indianapolis Democrat, was wont to remark after defeat, "When I'm done I'm did." Mr. Hearst, Democrat at large, makes in substance the same frank acknowledgment. When he picked himself up after Mr. T. Taggart was through with him he had no illusions as to what had happened.

The Republican convention in Ohio will prove a very interesting and important event. Will Foraker step into full control, or will Dick and his friends be able to hold what was once the Hanna following together and thus divide the honors? It is an interesting question, and just now the impression is that Foraker will have a comparatively easy time of it.

An Evansville woman has had her husband arrested because he so far forgot himself as to use profane language in her presence. She may have gone to extremes, but, perhaps, she had noted the fact that he did not swear in the presence of other ladies and wanted to teach him that she must not be discriminated against. Incidentally it may be remarked that the habit of profanity has its curious features. Few men, except of the lowest social grade or those with whom the use of bad language

is so habitual that they are unconscious of it, make a practice of swearing in the hearing of women, children or ministers, no matter how full of wrath they may chance to be. Which goes to show that profane speech is not so much a result of uncontrollable anger or impulse as of deliberate purpose.

"ORDER" AND THE MOB.

"The crowd was quiet and orderly." Nothing can quite equal the naïveté of this sentence, which one almost involuntarily finds attached to the dispatches telling of the lynchings of negroes in the South. We have lynchings in the North—altogether too many of them—but we have not yet fallen into the practice of declaring that the violence was done by prominent citizens or that "the crowd was quiet and orderly." The crowd may have been quiet, as was eminently becoming in the murder of one frightened and nonresisting negro by some hundred or more criminals, but to declare that this was "orderly" is a bit too absurd.

The purpose, the deed and the effects of the deed were all in direct subversion of order. In the slow development of our civilization during the centuries since our fathers hunted each other with clubs in the woodland morasses of northern Europe we have set for ourselves certain rules of conduct which we call order, and have crystallized them into law, dealing with the protection of life, property and the personal freedom of the individual, to the end that each of us may have the opportunity to peacefully toil and in peace enjoy the fruits of his labor. In order that infractions of these laws may be duly and severely punished, in a deliberate fashion becoming our dignity as a people, we have set up certain tribunals for the hearing and trial of causes, and we back the decrees of these tribunals or courts with all our constabulary and military strength, if need be. When a band of men, a dozen, a hundred or a whole community casts aside this machinery of justice in contempt and endeavors to punish a crime these men themselves become criminals, and all the sophistry and sympathy in the world cannot make anything else of them.

In this section of the country we have begun to realize this fact very thoroughly, and the prompt and vigorous action of the authorities in punishing the members of mobs at Evansville, Ind., and Danville, Ill., has had a very salutary effect in subduing the mob spirit. And nobody was surprised when the legal investigations proved that these mobs had been composed of the criminal dregs of the communities, men much more anxious to subvert law and order than to punish crime. And so it will be found in the South whenever Southern authorities undertake to investigate lynchings and punish the lynchers. It will be found that the men who indulge in that sort of thing have a natural fondness for violence and contempt for law, and take this cowardly method of mob murder to vent their passion for blood.

THE CHURCH AND AMUSEMENTS.

It appears now that the proposed removal from the Methodist Book of Discipline of the ban on amusements is not by any means for the purpose of permitting unchecked indulgence in theater-going, card-playing, dancing and the like on the part of church members, nor even of favoring those forms of entertainment in the smallest degree. On the face of things it looks as if the abolition by the General Conference of the rule forbidding them would be a recognition of their harmlessness under certain conditions and a tacit approval of them. But, no; it seems, according to a local pastor, that these things are held to be as iniquitous as ever by the brethren in authority, that while ostensibly the matter of indulgence in them is left to the individual conscience, in reality the way will be opened for a more earnest crusade against them than ever before. "As the law now stands," this gentleman is quoted as saying, "ministers have little or no opportunity to preach against over-indulgence in amusements, because every member of the church is supposed to obey the clause condemning them. Were the ban removed, we could preach to the young members of the church and they would have a very thorough understanding of the subject by the time they were old enough to care for dancing or card-playing. There is no intimation here of the slightest concession in favor of these amusements, yet, since it is practically impossible to prevent young people from participating in them, perhaps it would be worth while for the fathers of the church to take note of the plan projected by the Actors' Church Alliance, an outline of which was given in yesterday's Journal. This organization, realizing the powers and influence of the stage, both for good and evil, proposes to keep the public informed as to all worthy plays and so guide would-be theater-goers to those performances which tend to elevate and educate. With the wisdom of the serpent, they will refrain from denouncing or even mentioning the objectionable plays or acts, but they will be denouncing them and drawing people to them from curiosity. The society refuses to accept press announcements of theatrical proceedings as trustworthy, and will ask the public which wishes to patronize only the best to accept its recommendations instead. Doubtless this undertaking will meet with a measure of success.

A great many persons who from conscientious motives decline to go to theaters ordinarily stand eagerly at an opportunity to attend performances of which they can approve, such opportunity being usually supplied by plays bearing some flavor of piety. "The Christian," for example, as a matter of fact, such plays often introduce scenes and incidents touching more badly upon forbidden themes than the most frivolous musical comedy or society play ventures to do. While the patrons of "The Christian" and its kind may secretly prefer lighter plays, they are in earnest in their protest so nothing that can meet the disapproval of those to whom they look for moral guidance, and it may be well for the Methodist brethren who are planning a fierce and concerted attack on the amusements so long called evil to consider seriously the plan of selection. Since they cannot keep their young people from the theater, then, why not make a study of the stage and advise their charges as to the performances best worth their attention? Would it not follow immediately that the stage would try to meet their wants? Dancing and card-playing cannot be regulated in this way, and young church members can only be urged not to indulge in either to excess, but to an extent at least their theater-going may be under pupil supervision—if only the pulpit will acknowledge two truths, namely, that the

dramatic sense is a natural one and deserves gratification, and that there is no sin in seeking amusement for recreation's sake.

SAVE NIAGARA FALLS.

People all over the country, it is not too much to say Americans generally, will be grateful to Governor Odell for having vetoed a bill whose purpose was to increase the scope of an electric company which draws its power from Niagara Falls and has already done much to make the surroundings of the Falls unsightly. While New York, jointly with Canada, controls this great waterfall, and has, perhaps, a legal right to do as it pleases with it, the entire country, the world indeed, has an interest in its preservation which a state legislature ought not to disregard. Civil engineers are quoted as saying that the increased use of water from Niagara river to operate power plants would be a distinct menace to the Falls and might eventually so lessen the volume of the stream as to destroy their beauty entirely. Whether or not the national government could interfere to prevent such destruction is doubtful, and it is, therefore, a matter for congratulation that one man in the New York government has the willingness, as well as the authority, to check the commercial vandalism. It is only a temporary hindrance, however. The matter will come up again, no doubt, before a possibly more compliant Governor, and the mischief will be done. It behooves New Yorkers with intelligence to realize that this great natural wonder is of more value to their State than many power plants to take measures to protect it permanently from mercenary legislators and the marauders behind them.

The Socialist platform says that the trusts belong to the people and should be made to support them. That looks good. Take life easy, let the Gold Trust Twins do your work.

St. Petersburg denies that the Russians at Port Arthur will blow up their own ships. But how does St. Petersburg know they won't? It's hard to get out of a habit like that.

A Chicago woman wished to play with the Zoo tiger and was thought to be crazy. Why don't they lock the men up when they get that kind of a bug?

A pitcher on exhibition at the St. Louis fair is said to be 2,000 years old. Don't let Kansas City get hold of this—she'd want to sign him at once.

General Miles says that the Japs are all right if they follow up their victories. Thanks, General; these expert opinions do help a lot.

A NARROW VIEW.

William English Walling, grandson of the late William H. English, of this city, has an article in last week's issue of the New York Independent entitled, "The Open Shop Means the Destruction of the Union." The drift of the paper is shown by its opening paragraph:

"The whole employing class of the United States is lining up for a new campaign against the unions. In this fight it is backed by the press, the middle class, public opinion generally and the highest labor arbitration tribunal in the country. The struggle is momentous. It will decide not only the industrial but the social and political future of the United States. If the employers' campaign is successful, it means the elimination of the trade unions as a factor in American industry. If it fails, nothing short of direct government control can prevent the unions' steady progress toward industrial domination."

He outlines the movements of employers, their organizations and purposes, and sees a disposition to discriminate against union men wherever an open shop is secured. They (the employers) are acting as a unit, he says, in this opposition to the union. They have already united on the open shop. The open shop leads to the employment bureau, the employment bureau to the national labor bureau. The blacklist will be practiced on a national scale. The unions also will act not locally and by separate trades, but nationally and in concert. The sympathetic lookout they will fight with the sympathetic strike. To the national blacklist they will reply with the national strike. Labor conflicts are to become a community affair. The most vital concern of the nation is to be the labor question."

Doubtless Mr. Walling is right as to the last statement, because the labor question is always the most vital concern of every nation, but there is some reason to doubt whether he sees the subject in the right perspective. He has for some years been a worker in a university settlement of New York, and though he is said to have attended conventions of the Civic Federation and to have visited employers' associations, none of these experiences is of a sort to give him a broad and unbiased view of either side of the question. Observers with greater opportunities than he believe that the interest of both classes of citizens, employers and employed, are so intermingled and common sense so universal a possession that one class will never set itself as a body against the other. Mr. Walling is young and has many things to learn. Nevertheless, his views are interesting.

A St. Louis world's fair contractor undertook last fall to cure himself of dyspepsia by adopting a diet of fruit, nut and wheat bread. He accomplished the cure and incidentally discovered that his food cost him but 15 cents a day. This encouraged him to such an extent that he resolved to get married—a luxury he had never before felt able to afford. As a matter of course, he had to find a woman who was willing to subsist on the same sort of food, but this was not difficult, since almost any well regulated woman would be willing to sacrifice personal taste in diet for the sake of escaping the customary labors and troubles of a complicated cuisine. "At all events," he found the lady and now expects to live happily ever after and save money. His example is commendable to other men and women who think they have not money enough to marry on. A thought which occurs to every one of limited income is that if it were not for the necessity of eating the income could be used to much greater advantage and would perhaps meet all demands. But when eating can be reduced to such a simple and inexpensive matter why have further cares?

Probably no phase of the Christian belief appeals more strongly to the logical mind than that dwelt upon by Rev. Joshua Stansfield in his pulpit on Sunday—the ethical perfection of the life and teachings of Christ. Could all mankind but follow in His footsteps and guide their conduct by His precepts, the world would certainly reach the ideal of happiness mankind has blindly sought from the beginning. The problems that worry us would all be solved at once.

If August Belmont, the American representative of the Rothschilds, shall confirm the declaration that he and his associates stand ready to put \$5,000,000 into the Democratic campaign fund, in case Parker is nominated, the thing will be as good as done and there will be no need of holding the Democratic convention at St. Louis. The Democratic party would never overlook an opportunity like that.

MINOR TOPICS.

Mary Baker G. Eddy has issued an edict against the segregation of the sexes in clubs. Repeat to yourself these words, Mary. "There is no such thing as segregation," several times; then there won't be.

What are we though the Russ and Jap are fighting on the banks of the Yalu every day? It's more important that the fish are biting in streams that are not so far away.

"Anxious Inquirer" is assured that according to the best information obtainable, the Kuropatkin who fled from Feng-Wang-

Cheng to save his skin is the same person who a week or so before proclaimed that he would not leave a single Jap alive on the mainland.

An Eastern exchange announces that the ice is now out of the Moosemucmagentic lake. It might be thought this would liberate a Russian fleet or something, but it won't. The Moose, etc., lake is in Maine.

The reason Russia was able to place her loan so readily was that in a hundred years of borrowing she has never repudiated a debt. Her credit is good; let us give the well-to-do, the Czar—his due.

Montana girls at the world's fair will wear gold heels on their shoes. An influx of foreign nobility may be expected when the news gets about that we have girls as well heeled as that.

The Socialist platform says that the trusts belong to the people and should be made to support them. That looks good. Take life easy, let the Gold Trust Twins do your work.

St. Petersburg denies that the Russians at Port Arthur will blow up their own ships. But how does St. Petersburg know they won't? It's hard to get out of a habit like that.

A Chicago woman wished to play with the Zoo tiger and was thought to be crazy. Why don't they lock the men up when they get that kind of a bug?

A pitcher on exhibition at the St. Louis fair is said to be 2,000 years old. Don't let Kansas City get hold of this—she'd want to sign him at once.

General Miles says that the Japs are all right if they follow up their victories. Thanks, General; these expert opinions do help a lot.

THE HUMORISTS.

It Depends.

Howell—Do you think it pays to put much money into clothes?

Powell—Not if you have a wife to go through them.—Town Topics.

Overheard on the Street.

"Where you in United States Steel, Pinkerton?"

"Yes."

"How much did you have?"

"About thirty gallons."—Life.

Fruitful.

And soon from college comes the girl.

Four precious years of youth spent there, in busy study, deep research.

Yield six new ways to fix her hair.

—Puck.

What an Artist Puts Up With.

Distinguished Artist—Perhaps if you come here you will get a better light on the picture. The studio is not nearly large enough.

Fair Visitor (desirous to understand)—Yes, yes, I know. One can't get far enough away from your pictures.—Punch.

Ah, Mice!

She looked at a pink fur de-lis

As dainty as e'er it could be;

Then said: "I'll soon have it!"

You may take it away.

It's not what I wanted to ask."

—Baltimore American.

Two Penitents.

The familiar strains of "Anona" came faintly to their ears.

"Music," said the man with the baggy trousers, "is only a refined dissipation."

The man in the macintosh listened more closely.

"No," he said. "Music is a refined torture."

That's a graphophone.—Chicago Tribune.

Extravagance Begets Extravagance.

"Madam, can't you gimme a nickel?" asked the tramp, with his eye on the bridle pup.

"Why, sir," exclaimed the lady of the house, "I gave you a dime yesterday. What did you do with it?"

"I bought a automobile, laddy," replied the migratory genius, "but now I needs a nickel to pay de fambly of a gentleman wot I run over in my keesee ways."—Automobile Magazine.

Hoing His Rev.

I don't set down

En fol' my han's,

Waitin' fer de music

En de good time ban's,

But I rise up arly.

W'en de black night go,

En I lights in de furrer,

En I

Hoos

My Row!

I don't set down

En cry, en sigh,

Kaze de good times le me

Tere a stormy sky!

But I rise up arly.

En de lark en cower,

En I lights in de furrer,

En I

Hoos

My Row!

I don't set down

En cry, en sigh,

Kaze de good times le me

Tere a stormy sky!

But I rise up arly.

En de lark en cower,

En I lights in de furrer,

En I

Hoos

My Row!

I don't set down

En cry, en sigh,

Kaze de good times le me

Tere a stormy sky!

But I rise up arly.

En de lark en cower,

En I lights in de furrer,

En I

Hoos

My Row!

I don't set down

En cry, en sigh,

Kaze de good times le me

Tere a stormy sky!

But I rise up arly.

En de lark en cower,

En I lights in de furrer,

En I

Hoos

My Row!

I don't set down

En cry, en sigh,

Kaze de good times le me

Tere a stormy sky!

But I rise up arly.

En de lark en cower,

En I lights in de furrer,

En I

Hoos

My Row!

I don't set down

En cry, en sigh,

Kaze de good times le me

Tere a stormy sky!

But I rise up arly.

En de lark en cower,

En I lights in de furrer,

En I

Hoos

My Row!

I don't set down

En cry, en sigh,

Kaze de good times le me

Tere a stormy sky!